HANNA-BARBERA'S
No.10 28th April 1982
25p

SCOOBY-DOO

AND HIS T.V. FRIENDS

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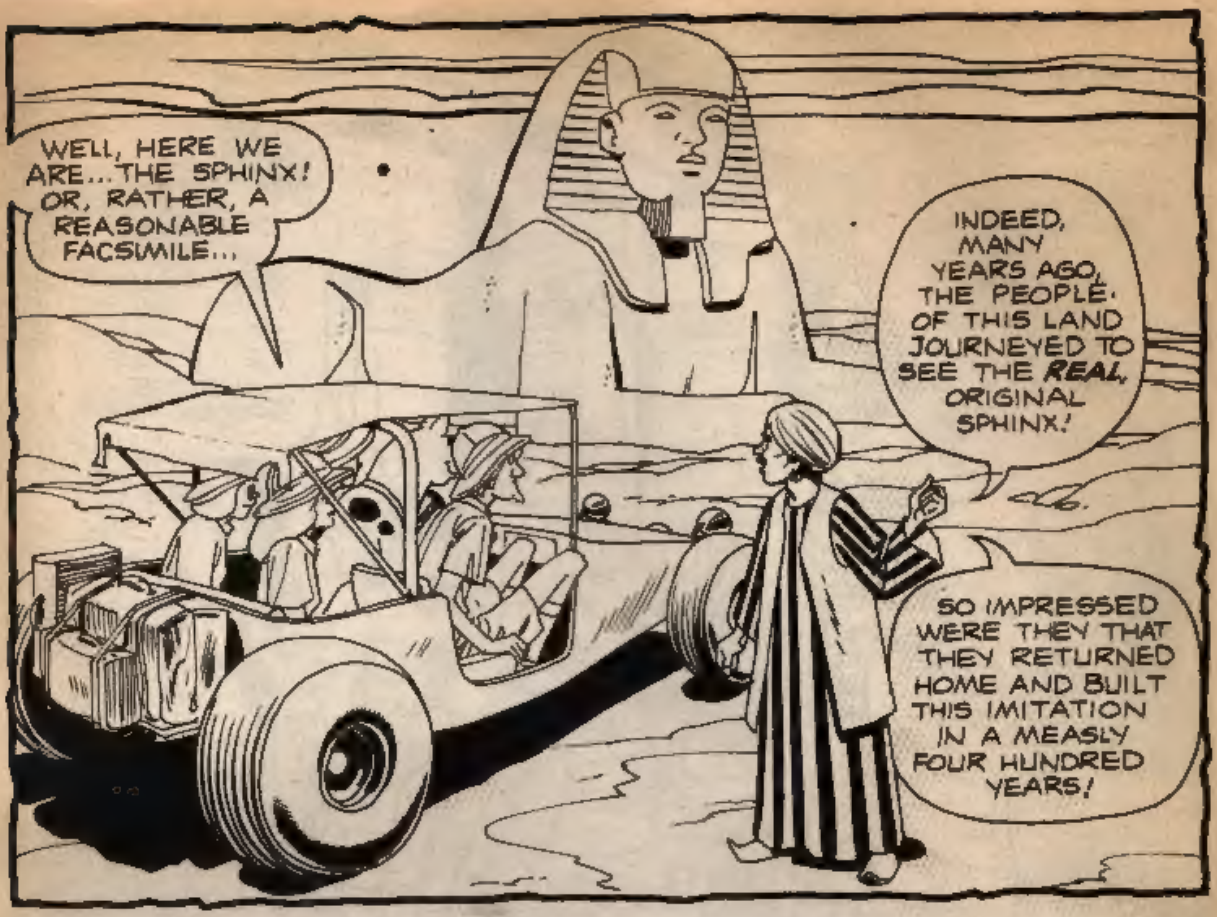
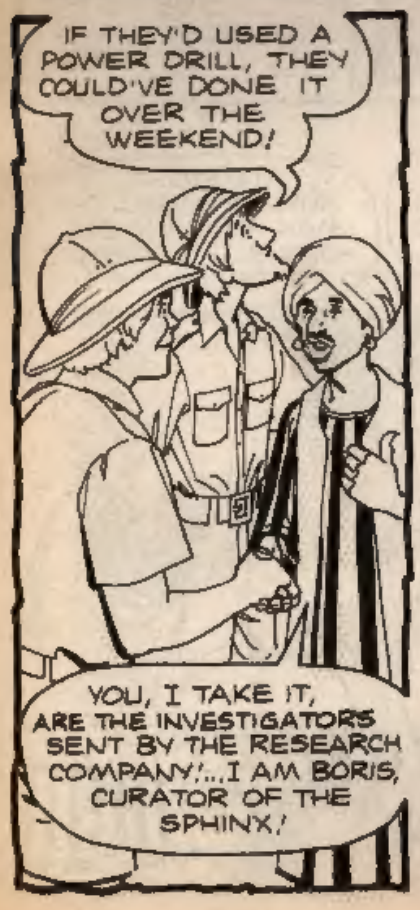
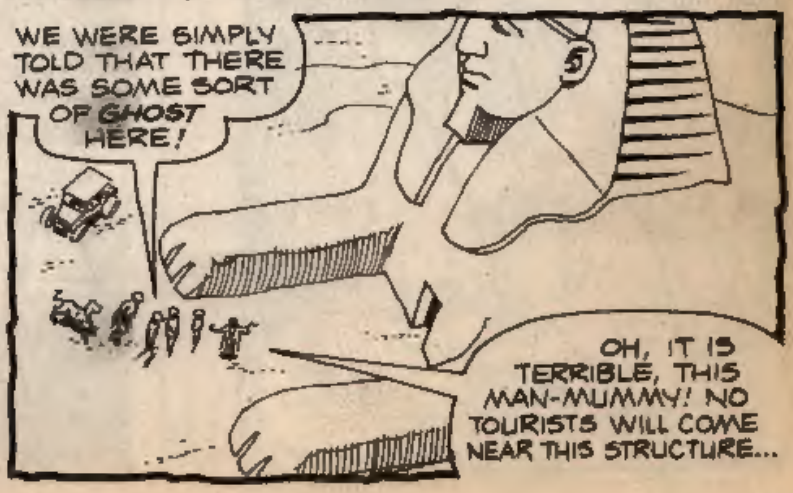

WELL, HERE WE ARE...THE SPHINX! OR, RATHER, A REASONABLE FACSIMILE...
INDEED, MANY YEARS AGO, THE PEOPLE OF THIS LAND JOURNEYED TO SEE THE *REAL*, ORIGINAL SPHINX!
SO IMPRESSED WERE THEY THAT THEY RETURNED HOME AND BUILT THIS IMITATION IN A MEASLY FOUR HUNDRED YEARS!


IF THEY'D USED A POWER DRILL, THEY COULD'VE DONE IT OVER THE WEEKEND!
YOU, I TAKE IT, ARE THE INVESTIGATORS SENT BY THE RESEARCH COMPANY!...I AM BORIS, CURATOR OF THE SPHINX!

INTRODUCTIONS ARE QUICKLY MADE AND THEN...
NO DOUBT, YOU ARE HERE TO EXAMINE THE DREAD MAN-MUMMY!
RAN-RUMMY?


WE WERE SIMPLY TOLD THAT THERE WAS SOME SORT OF *GHOST* HERE!
OH, IT IS TERRIBLE, THIS MAN-MUMMY! NO TOURISTS WILL COME NEAR THIS STRUCTURE...

CONTINUED ON PAGE 11.

SCOOBY-DOO'S Dictionary

Jj

jacket A short coat.

jam A sweet food made with fruit.

January The first month of the year. *January* has 31 days.

jest To say or do something funny.

jewel A very precious stone.

jigsaw puzzle A puzzle in which the player has to reassemble a picture that has been cut up into a large number of pieces.

joke A very funny short story.

joy To feel very happy.

Scooby-Doo jumped with joy.

juggle To throw and catch several objects continuously so that most are in the air all the time.

juice The liquid made by fruit. Orange *juice*.

juke box An automatic record-player in which records can be chosen by putting in money and pressing buttons.

jumble sale A sale of second-hand things usually in aid of charity.

July The seventh month of the year.

jump To leap up and down.

PUZZLE TIME
WHAT'S THIS BEHIND ME? WHY DON'T YOU FIND OUT. JUST JOIN THE DOTS FROM 1-43. NOW FIND SOME PAINTS OR CRAYONS AND COLOUR IN.

Unmuddle Scooby's
TOPSY-TURVY TV TORNADO

and win a Black and White T.V!

All the wind has left Scooby-Doo and his friends very mixed up! Can you unmuddle them and tell us who this strange looking creature is made up of? Send your entry to us no later than May 15th 1982, to:

Topsy-Turvy Tornado Competition,
Scooby-Doo and his TV Friends,
Marvel Comics Ltd., Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish Town Road,
London NW5, 2JU.

THE STRANGE CREATURE IS MADE UP OF .....

NAME .....

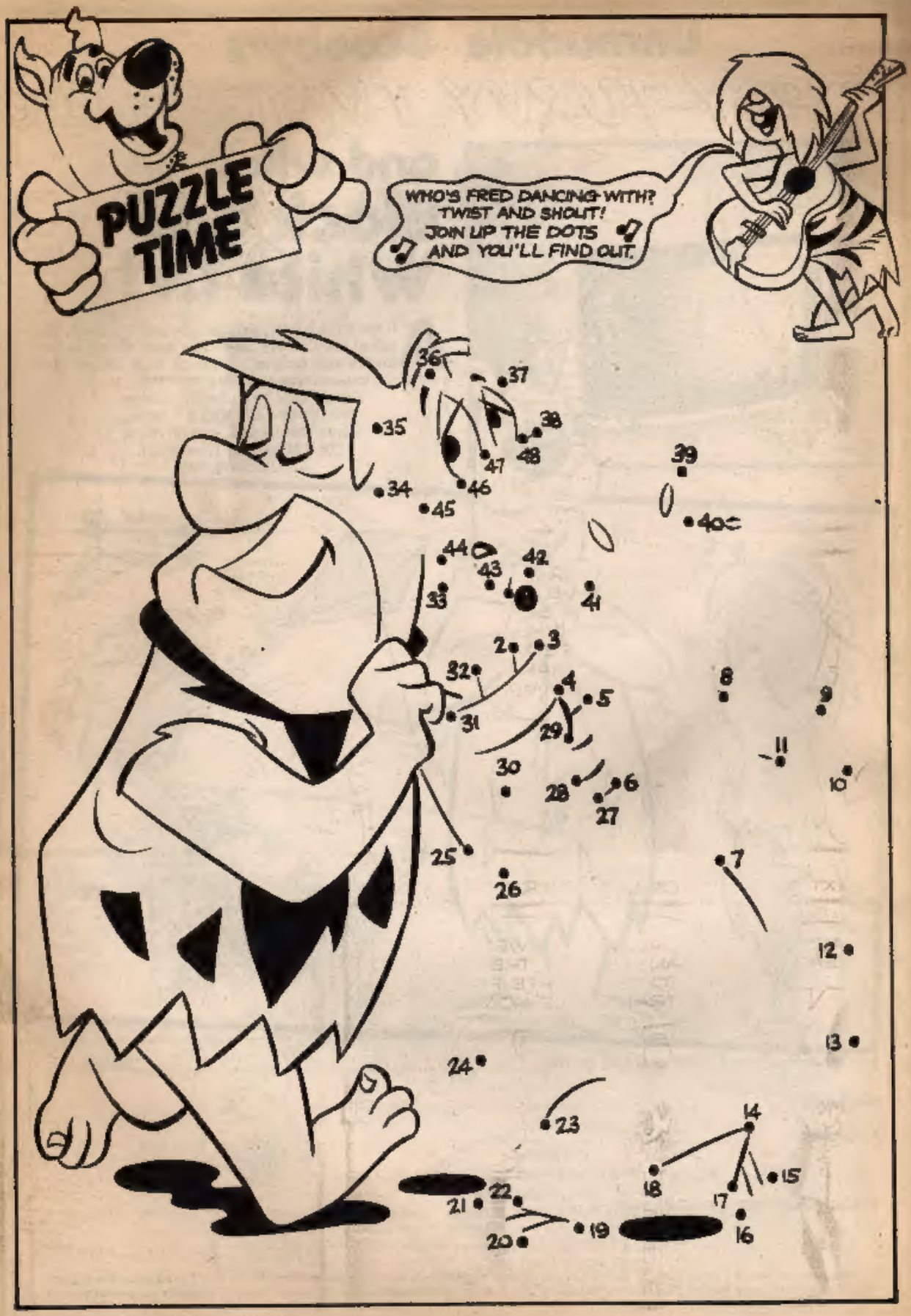
ADDRESS .....

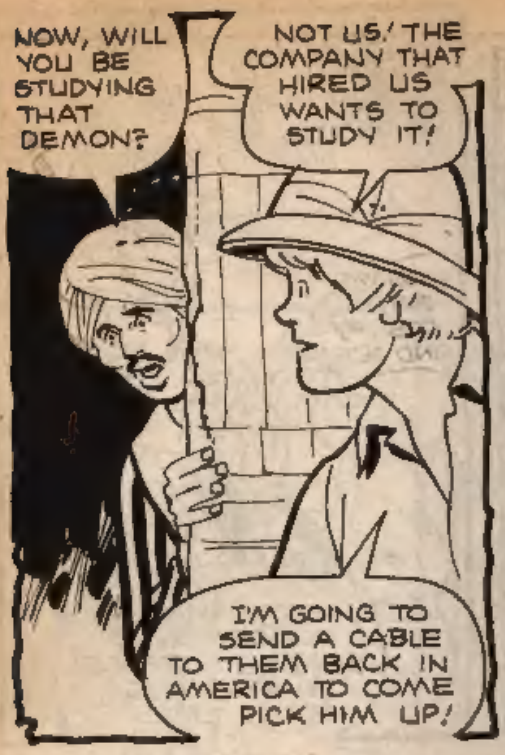
..... Age .....

The thing I least like in Scooby's comic is .....

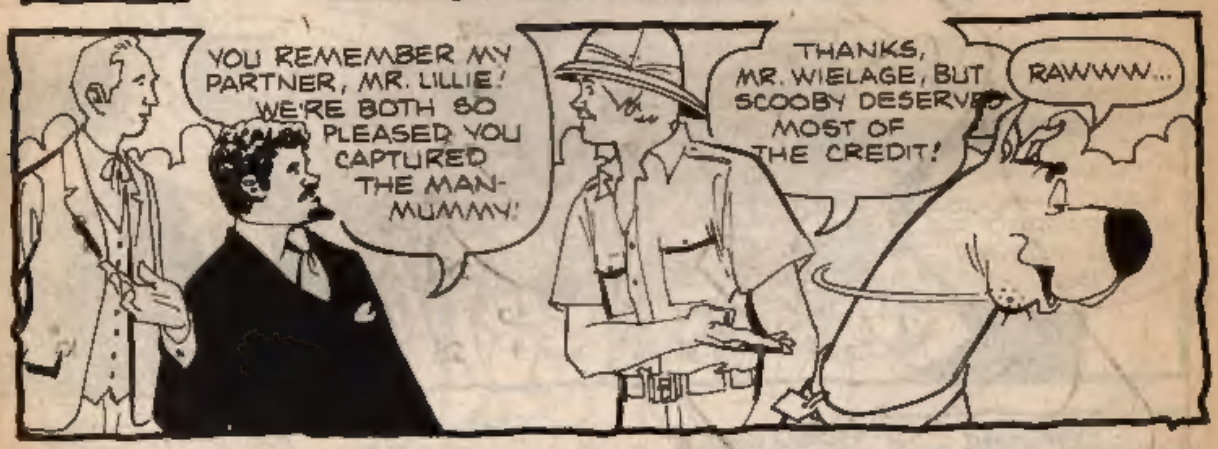
.....

No employees of Marvel Comics Ltd., or Hanna Barbera or their relatives may enter the competition. Every entry must be on the original entry blanks not a copy thereof. The editor's decision is final and no correspondence will be entered into. Any entries not conforming to these rules will be disqualified.


PUZZLE TIME
WHO'S FRED DANCING WITH? TWIST AND SHOUT! JOIN UP THE DOTS AND YOU'LL FIND OUT.


NOW, WILL YOU BE STUDYING THAT DEMON?
NOT US! THE COMPANY THAT HIRED US WANTS TO STUDY IT!
I'M GOING TO SEND A CABLE TO THEM BACK IN AMERICA TO COME PICK HIM UP!

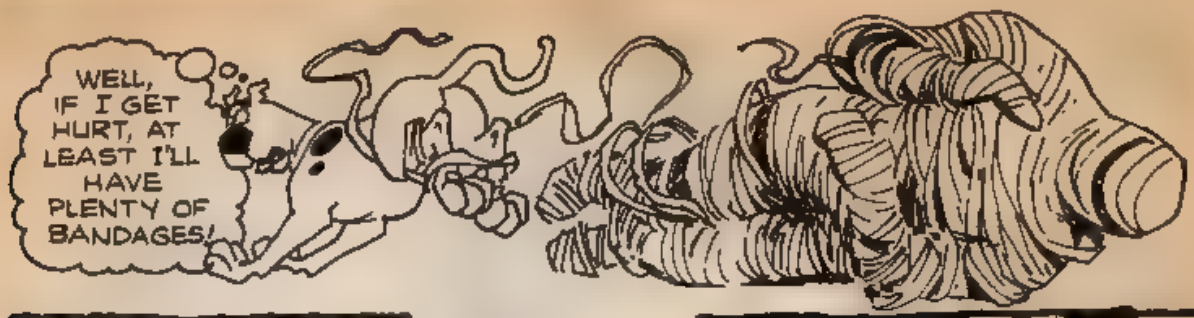
BEFORE THE NEXT DAY IS OUT, THE CABLE IS ANSWERED...
SORRY TO DETAIN YOU, SIR—BUT WE HAVE TO SEARCH ALL LUGGAGE...
AH, THERE YOU ARE! I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT!


YOU REMEMBER MY PARTNER, MR. LILLIE! WE'RE BOTH SO PLEASED YOU CAPTURED THE MAN-MUMMY!
THANKS, MR. WIELAGE, BUT SCOOBY DESERVED MOST OF THE CREDIT!
RAWWW...

NEXT DAY, A BIT OF CARPENTRY IS DONE...
ALL CLEAR?
ALL CLEAR! WE'VE TRANSFERRED THE BEAST TO TO THIS CRATE FOR TRANSPORT HOME!
ARRGH!

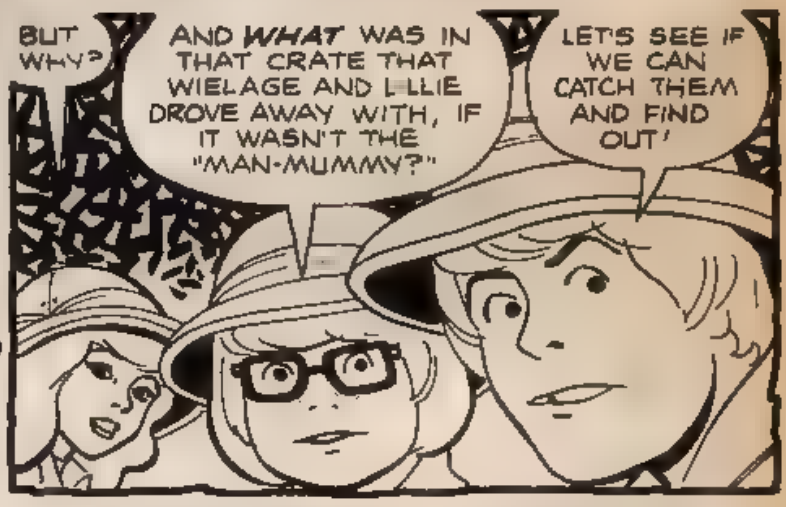
ARRGH!
HE DOESN'T SOUND TOO THRILLED ABOUT GOING FOR A RIDE!

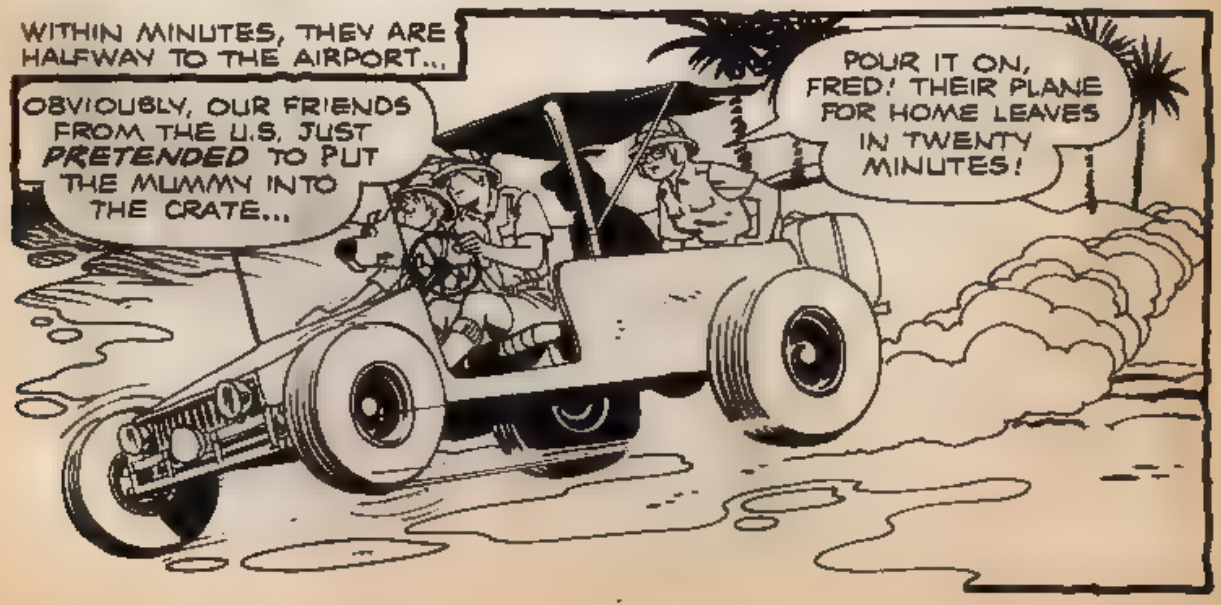
THRILLED OR NOT, THE CRATE IS LOADED AND DRIVEN OFF...
WHEN THEY GET HIM BACK TO THE STATES, THEY'LL FIND OUT IF HE'S A GHOST, OR DEMON, OR WHATEVER!
ARRGHH!
SAY, BORIS, WE NEVER DID GET TO FINISH OUR TOUR OF THE INSIDE!
THEN, COME... AND LET ME SHOW YOU AROUND!
NOW THAT OUR DEMON IS GONE, I SUPPOSE I'LL BE GIVING MANY TOURS...
THE TOUR CONTINUES AND FINALLY LEADS THEM BACK TO...
THAT'S THE SARCOPHAGUS WE TRAPPED THE MAN-MUMMY IN...
CORRECT! WE USUALLY LEAVE IT OPEN!
ARRGHH!
GOOD GRIEF! HE'S BACK! HE IS A GHOST!
UH-OH! I'M ALL TANGLED UP!


WELL, IF I GET HURT, AT LEAST I'LL HAVE PLENTY OF BANDAGES!

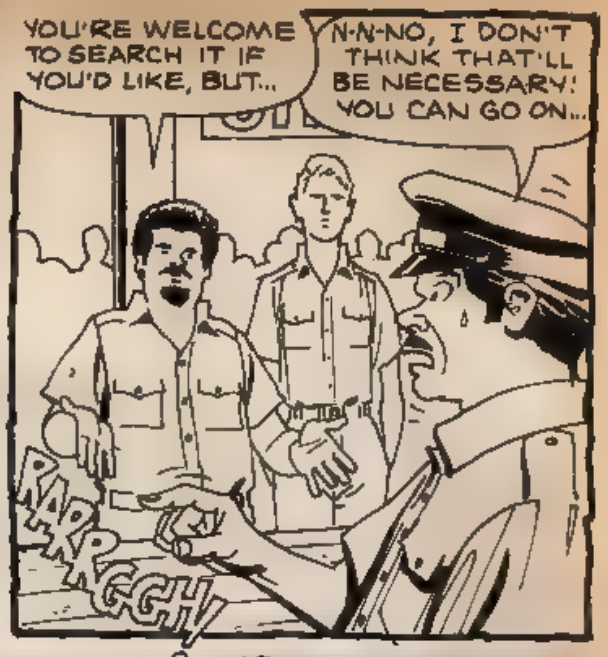
GOOD WORK AGAIN, SCOOBY... IT'S *OUT COLD!* NOW I WANT TO SEE JUST WHAT "*IT*" IS!
KLUNK

IT'S AN *APE!* YOU JUST MADE A MONKEY OUT OF THE MAN-MUMMY!
SOMEONE WRAPPED A GORILLA IN GAUZE AND CREATED THIS 'MAN-MUMMY!"


BUT WHY?
AND *WHAT* WAS IN THAT CRATE THAT WIELAGE AND LILLIE DROVE AWAY WITH, IF IT WASN'T THE "MAN-MUMMY?"
LET'S SEE IF WE CAN CATCH THEM AND FIND OUT!


WITHIN MINUTES, THEY ARE HALFWAY TO THE AIRPORT...
OBVIOUSLY, OUR FRIENDS FROM THE U.S. JUST *PRETENDED* TO PUT THE MUMMY INTO THE CRATE...
POUR IT ON, FRED! THEIR PLANE FOR HOME LEAVES IN TWENTY MINUTES!

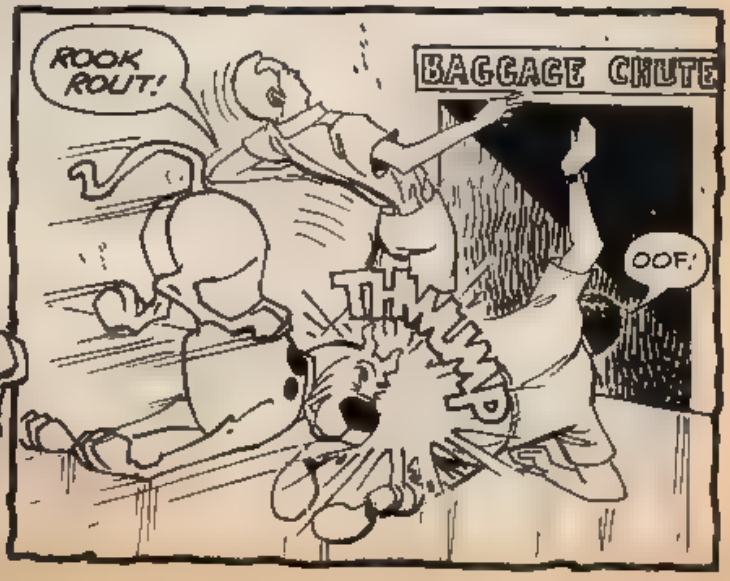
AND, AT THE AIRPORT..
WE MUST SEARCH YOUR CRATE BEFORE LOADING!
THIS CRATE CONTAINS THE MAN-MUMMY THAT WAS RECENTLY CAPTURED! YOU MUST HAVE READ ABOUT IT
RARRGH!


YOU'RE WELCOME TO SEARCH IT IF YOU'D LIKE, BUT...
N-N-NO, I DON'T THINK THAT'LL BE NECESSARY! YOU CAN GO ON...
RARRGH

WE'LL SEARCH THAT CRATE!
THOSE KIDS—!

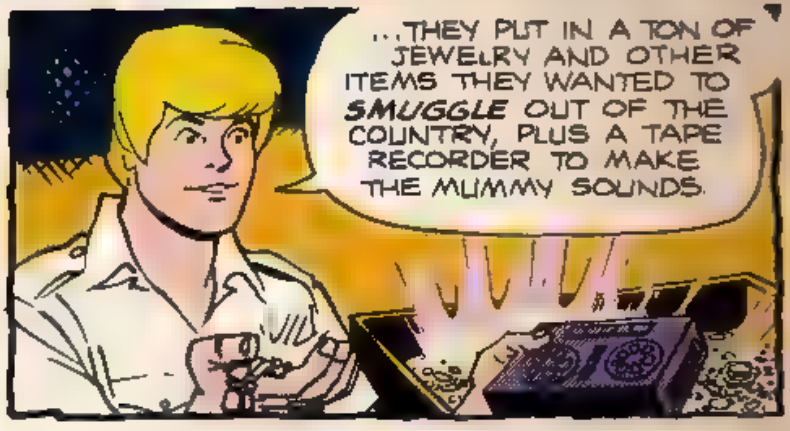
THE JIG IS UP!
STOP TALKING AND START RUNNING!

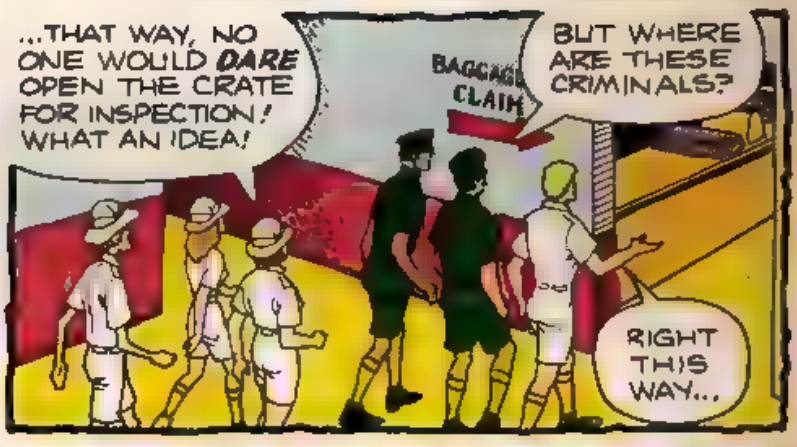
THIS FLOOR IS SLIPPERY!

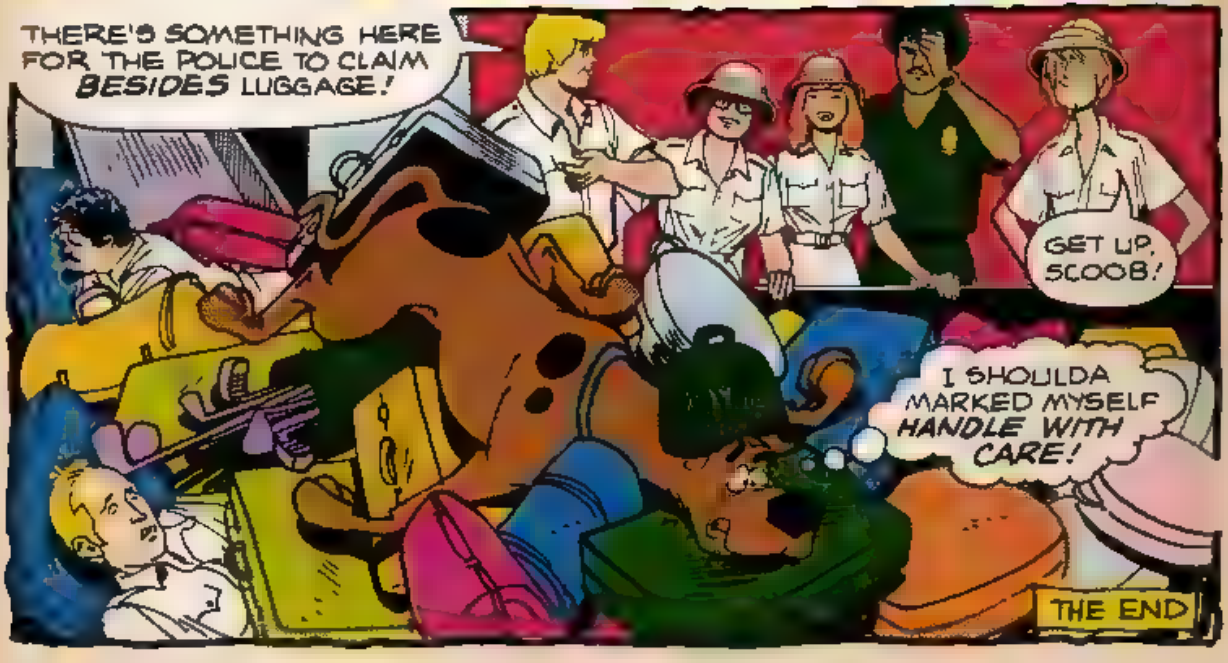

ROOK ROUT!
BAGGAGE CHUTE
OOF!
THUMP

THEY WENT DOWN THE LUGGAGE CHUTE!
BAGGAGE
IN THAT CASE, WE HAVE PLENTY OF TIME! LET'S GO OPEN THAT CRATE!

WIELAGE AND LILLIE SET UP THE FAKE MAN-MUMMY, THEN HIRED *US* TO CAPTURE IT...
BUT, INSTEAD OF TRANSFERRING *IT* TO THIS CRATE...


...THEY PUT IN A TON OF JEWELRY AND OTHER ITEMS THEY WANTED TO *SMUGGLE* OUT OF THE COUNTRY, PLUS A TAPE RECORDER TO MAKE THE MUMMY SOUNDS.


...THAT WAY, NO ONE WOULD *DARE* OPEN THE CRATE FOR INSPECTION! WHAT AN IDEA!
BAGGAGE CLAIM
BUT WHERE ARE THESE CRIMINALS?
RIGHT THIS WAY...


THERE'S SOMETHING HERE FOR THE POLICE TO CLAIM *BESIDES* LUGGAGE!
GET UP, SCOOB!
I SHOULDA MARKED MYSELF *HANDLE WITH CARE!*
THE END

DANGER
ROAD
UP
W
10

HERE IS YOUR OWN COLOUR POSTER OF THE WACKY RACES TEAM, THERE IS HOWEVER ONE OF OUR FRIENDS MISSING! DO YOU KNOW WHO?

THINGS TO DO WITH SCOOBY DOO...

PRESSED BETWEEN FINGER

THEN CUT OUT AND FOLD ALONG THE DOTTED LINES.

SO THAT

SCOOBY-DOO'S GHOSTLY CLUB HOUSE

Scooby's dog jokes

Dogs have fleas, but what do sheep have?
Fleece!

Why did the lazy girl buy a big dog?
So she wouldn't have to bend down to pat him!

What kind of dog never bites?
A hot dog!

Dear Scooby-Doo,

I think your comic is really good. I like the stories and I really enjoyed the games.

I have gone in from the Scooby-Doo competitions.

Things to do with Scooby--Doo is great!

Can't I give you an idea for the comic. It is – why don't you have a competition for the best jokes?

Elizabeth Stubbs,
Abergale.

Great idea Elizabeth! Let's hear all your jokes folks! We'll just start you off today with a few of our own – but write to us soon!

—Competition Results—

These 50 lucky winners will each receive a Corgi Yogi Mobile! Well done!

Christopher Purcell, age 6, from Basingstoke.
Peter Newark, age 10½, Edmonton.
James Griffiths, age 5, from Tiptree.
Rupert Adams, age 6, from Amersham.
Andrew Reedshaw, age 11, from Bedford.
Suzy Watkins, age 9, from Scotland.
A.P. Bulley, age 9, from South Ockendon.
Trefor Fowler, age 7, from Cleveland.
Gawin Gawthorpe, age 4½, from Budlington.
Marie Furber, age 8, from Romford.
David Smith, age 10, from North Wales.
Brian Jones, age 9, from Merseyside.
Sarah Cullingworth, age 8, from Bedfordshire.
Paul Nash, age 8, from London.
Mark Jackson, age 7, from Norfolk.
Lynsey Jane Smith, age 7½, from Benfleet.
Aled Morris, age 8, from W. Wales.
Matthew Croft, age 9½, from Milton Keynes.
Stephen Oakman, age 11, from Cambridge.
Steven Gore, age 9, from Brentwood.
Louise O'Mekony, age 8, from Ireland.
Lynne Waters, age 6, from Glasgow.
Luke Martin, age 6, from Kent.
Elaine Parker, age 10, from Skegness.
James Dyer age 6, months, from Sudbury.
James McOrmilick, age 8, from Glasgow.
Tracy Turner, age 10, from Merseyside.
Lee Fowler, age 11, from Netherly
Anthony Evans, age 8, from S. Wales.
Jimmy Barry, age 6, from Cardiff
Grant McCabe, age 6, from Glasgow.
David Riley, age 6, from Merseyside.
Christopher Winstone, age 8, from Scotland.
Darren Barlow, age 10, from Cheshire.
Scott Earlam, age 6, from Merseyside.
Racheel Samosa, age 3, from Liverpool
Michelle Baker, age 9, from Argyll.
Matthew Benton, age 6, from Tamworth.
Neil Murray, age 6½, from Merseyside.
Mark Spinks, age 6, from London.
Simon Foster, age 11, from Edinburgh.
Stephen Godrich, age 6, from Wales.
Matthew Reynolds, age 6, from Dyfed.
Mark Lee, age 8, from London.
Paul Armstrong, age 13, from Lancashire.
Helen Scott, age 5, from Fife.
Elaine Murphy, age 6, from Glasgow.
Toni Marie Rodda, age 13, from Surrey.
Ian Johnston, age 6, from Bristol.
Keith Waddell, age 8, from Scotland.

C'mon folks! Let's hear from you. Send in jokes, drawings, letters — anything you want. And remember, if you want us to wish you a Happy Birthday just send in the exact date and how old you'll be *six weeks in advance!* Write to:

Scooby's Ghostly Club House,
Marvel Comics, Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish Town Road,
London NW5 2JU.

fun spot

shadey shadow

FIND OUT WHICH SHADOW BELONGS TO SECRET SQUIRREL!

HELP TINKER AND SPEED BUGGY FIND THE CAR WORDS HIDDEN IN THE BOX BELOW! THEY CAN BE SPELT FORWARDS, BACKWARDS, UP OR DOWN, AND DIAGONALLY! DON'T FORGET TO CROSS OUT BOTH SETS OF WORDS AS YOU FIND THEM!

C	M	C	R	A	S	H	M	S	B	R	A	K	E	C
L	A	K	Z	A	N	Y	A	W	D	E	E	P	S	O
R	O	R	D	P	E	T	H	A	O	U	E	X	T	G
C	O	P	E	R	L	C	W	H	S	T	E	E	R	J
W	A	N	P	L	E	K	A	L	A	X	L	E	N	O
E	I	Y	T	R	L	G	K	R	Y	W	B	C	F	F
D	R	N	Y	K	D	H	E	J	P	S	R	K	D	E
R	T	T	N	S	A	D	W	A	P	W	M	C	A	N
L	H	J	P	E	V	E	X	E	R	H	I	I	N	D
Y	G	G	U	B	R	E	L	C	X	E	T	T	N	E
M	I	J	K	N	S	P	E	L	C	E	H	S	A	R
C	O	G	C	D	R	S	V	U	E	L	S	R	S	O
A	R	Z	D	T	O	M	R	T	T	S	P	A	N	S
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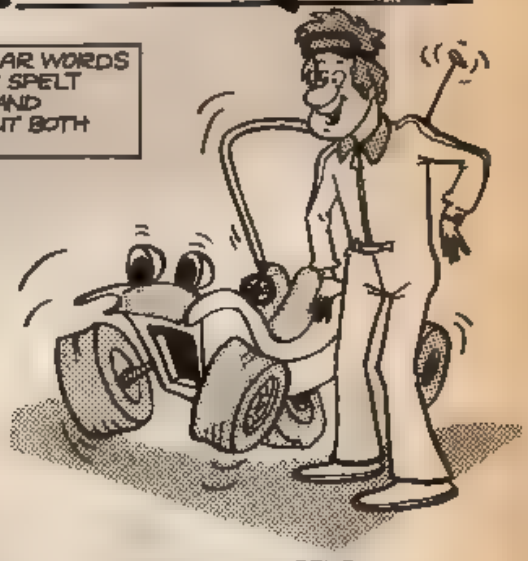
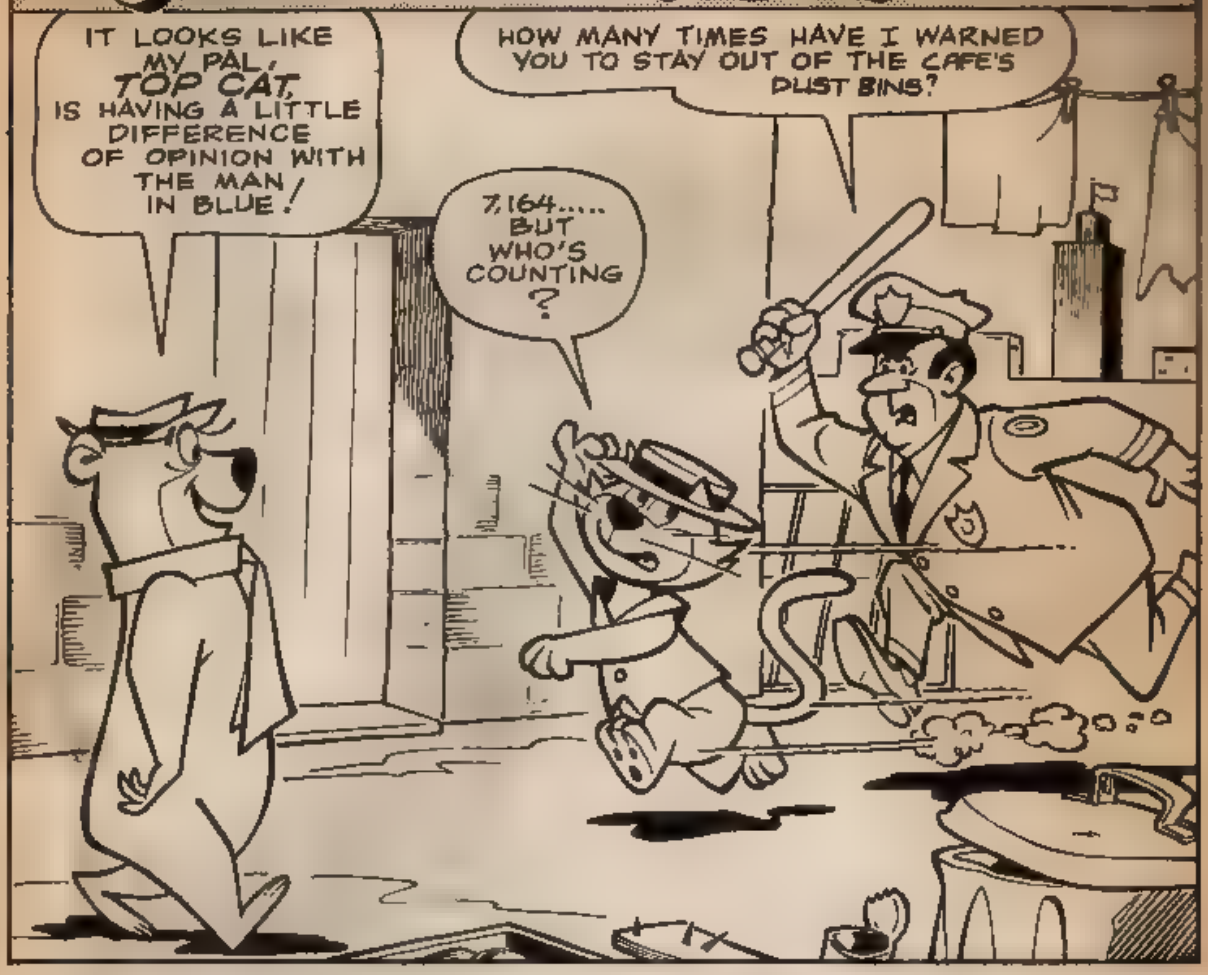


CAR	WINNER	WHEELS
STEER	COG	SPEEDWAY
RACE	BRAKE	BUGGY
SPEED	CRASH	AXLE
FENDER	CLUTCH	GEAR
OIL	TYRE	GEARSTICK

HANNA-BARBERA'S

YOGI BEAR

THE HOMEMADE HERO



SOON...
PUSSYCATS, REPORT! WHAT CHOW DID YOU SCROUNGE UP?
ONE SLIGHTLY-USED FISH!
THIS IS SOMETHING NEW... COTTON CANDY MADE OF POLYESTER!
ONE CAN OF CHICKEN GUMBO SOUP!
I CAN'T EAT THAT! THE GUMBO GETS CAUGHT IN MY TEETH!
HEY!
TUNA

IT ALL SOUNDS LIKE A BALANCED DIET TO ME!
HEY, T.C.! I JUST HEARD THE NEWS! TOMORROW, OFFICER DIBBLE'S GONNA HAVE A SUPERVISOR WALKING HIS BEAT WITH HIM!

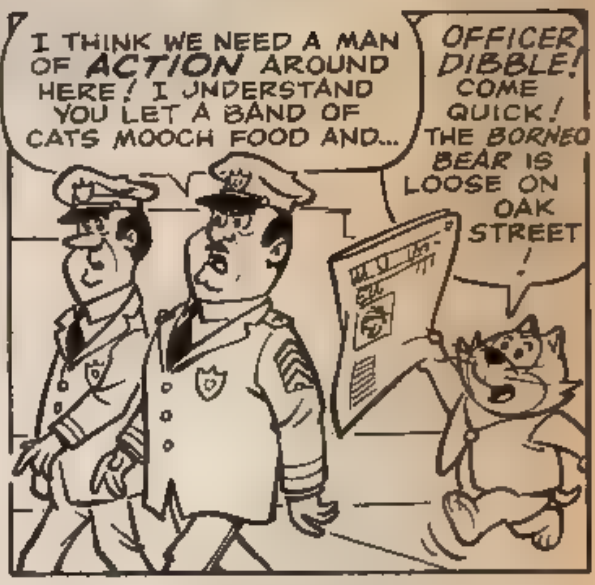
WHAT DOES IT MEAN, T.C.?
I CAN GUESS! DIBBLE HASN'T DONE ANYTHING HEROIC IN TEN YEARS! THEY'RE PROBABLY THINKING OF REPLACING HIM!
YOU MEAN, LIKE, WITH A REAL POLICEMAN?

IMAGINE...A REAL COP IN THIS NEIGHBOURHOOD!
WE'LL STARVE! TOO BAD DIBBLE CAN'T DO SOMETHING TO PROVE HIMSELF!
OH, BUT HE CAN... WITH YOGI'S HELP!

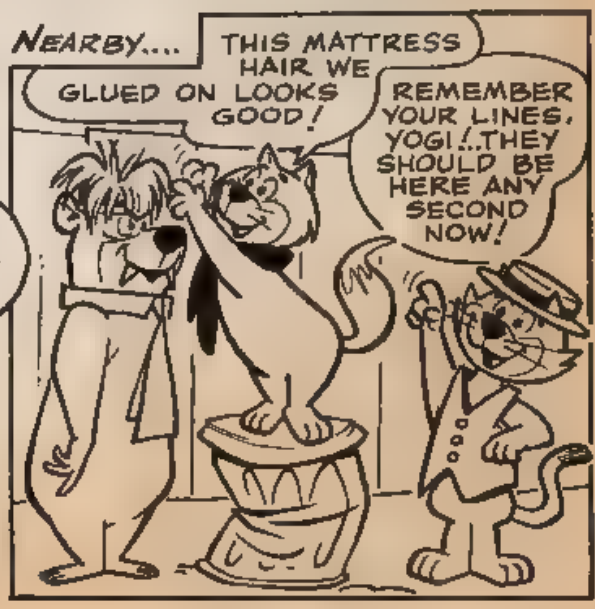
WHAT CAN I DO?
YOU'LL SEE! SPOOK, WE'LL NEED A FAKE HEADLINE PRINTED! CHOO CHOO, RUSTLE UP SOME EXPLORER CLOTHES! BRAIN, FIND AN OLD MATTRESS!

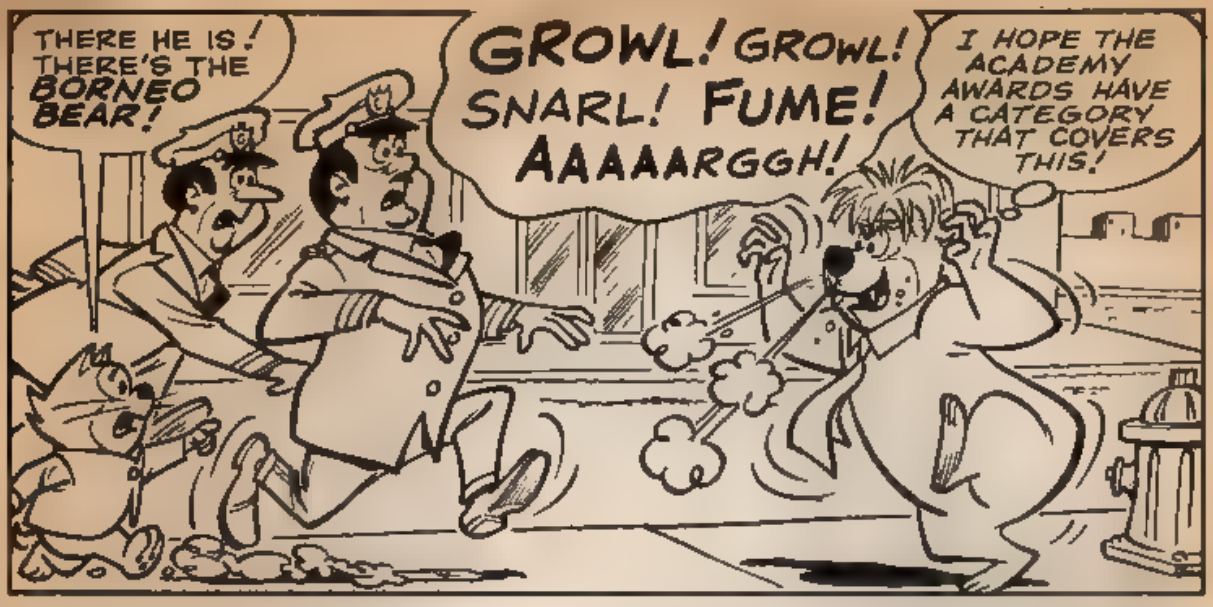
LATER, IN A NEARBY NOVELTY SHOP....
HERE YOU ARE...ONE GAG HEADLINE PRINTED TO ORDER!
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS ONE FOR THAT JOB TOMORROW?
DOESN'T MATTER! THE COP ON THIS BEAT IS SO SLOW, WE COULD MAKE OUR GETAWAY ON A TURTLE!
WHAT A HAUL WE'LL MAKE!

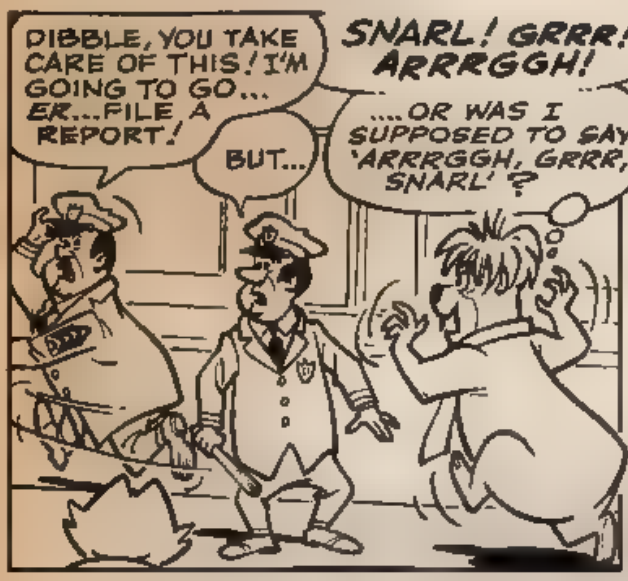
NEXT DAY....
..AND WE'VE HAD VERY LITTLE CRIME AROUND HERE!
I'VE SEEN YOUR RECORD, DIBBLE, AND YOU'VE DONE JUST ABOUT NOTHING IN YOUR TEN YEARS HERE...

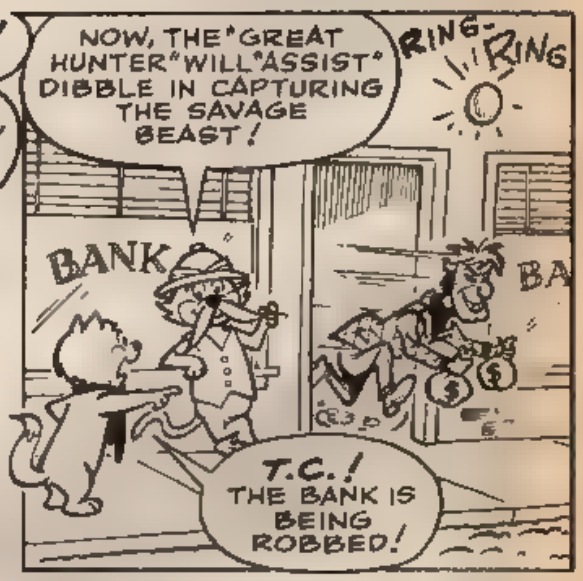

I THINK WE NEED A MAN OF ACTION AROUND HERE! I UNDERSTAND YOU LET A BAND OF CATS MOOCH FOOD AND...
OFFICER DIBBLE! COME QUICK! THE BORNEO BEAR IS LOOSE ON OAK STREET!

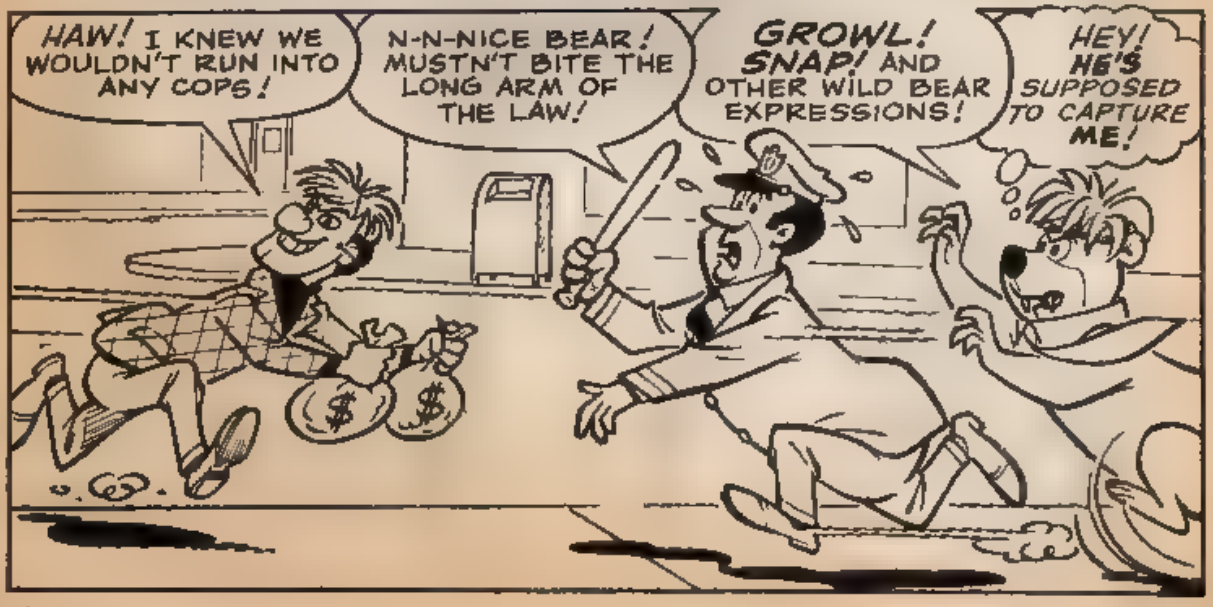
A WILD BEAR? I HADN'T HEARD ABOUT IT! HAD YOU, CHIEF?
OH, AHEM! OF COURSE! I KNEW ALL ABOUT IT! I KEEP UP WITH THE NEWS!
HURRY! ONLY YOU CAN CATCH IT, OFFICER DIBBLE!
BORNEO BEAR LOST IN CITY!


NEARBY....
THIS MATTRESS HAIR WE GLUED ON LOOKS GOOD!
REMEMBER YOUR LINES, YOGI!..THEY SHOULD BE HERE ANY SECOND NOW!


THERE HE IS! THERE'S THE BORNEO BEAR!
GROWL! GROWL! SNARL! FUME! AAAAARGGH!
I HOPE THE ACADEMY AWARDS HAVE A CATEGORY THAT COVERS THIS!


DIBBLE, YOU TAKE CARE OF THIS! I'M GOING TO GO... ER...FILE A REPORT!
BUT...
SNARL! GRRR! ARRRGGH!
....OR WAS I SUPPOSED TO SAY 'ARRRGGH, GRRR, SNARL'?


NOW, THE "GREAT HUNTER" WILL "ASSIST" DIBBLE IN CAPTURING THE SAVAGE BEAST!
RING-RING
BANK
BA
T.C.! THE BANK IS BEING ROBBED!


HAW! I KNEW WE WOULDN'T RUN INTO ANY COPS!
N-N-NICE BEAR! MUSTN'T BITE THE LONG ARM OF THE LAW!
GROWL! SNAP! AND OTHER WILD BEAR EXPRESSIONS!
HEY! HE'S SUPPOSED TO CAPTURE ME!

WHAMM!
OOPS! HE SMASHED INTO SOME GUY WEARING A SILLY MASK!
YOU, DOWN THERE... ISN'T IT A LITTLE EARLY FOR "TRICK-OR-TREAT"?
HEY, RALPH... DIDJA HAVE TO PICK SUCH AN UGLY BEAR MASK? IT'S AWFUL!
TAKE IT OFF!...ER... WHY WON'T THIS MASK COME OFF, RALPH? YOU ARE RALPH, AREN'T YOU?
YOU, SIR, ARE TUGGING ON MY VERY OWN KISSER!
HEY, HEY, HEY...THAT'S THE WAY! TWO BANK ROBBERS CAUGHT AND WE'LL SEE THAT OFFICER DIBBLE GETS THE CREDIT!
WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU'RE A HERO, OFFICER DIBBLE! YOU CAUGHT TWO ROBBERS! NOW THEY SURELY WON'T REPLACE YOU!
YOU MAKE A GOOD "WILD BEAR," YOGI!
YOU THINK THAT'S WILD, YOU OUGHTA SEE ME WHEN I'M ON A DIET! THEN I'M REALLY WILD!
HEY! HEY! HEY!
THE END

DISAPPEARING BEAR

"We'll starve!" groaned Yogi Bear. "How could the Ranger do this to us?"

Yogi and his friend Boo-Boo were sitting under a tree in Jellystone Park, looking very gloomy. That morning, the two bears had come out of their cave to find the Park covered with big notices which said "Please do not feed the bears."

"My stomach's rumbling like thunder!" sighed Boo-Boo. "And it's hours till dinner!"

"Don't despair," said Yogi. "Some kind-hearted person will give us something out of their picnic basket when they see how sad we look! Let's try that man over there."

Yogi walked across to a man who was eating delicious jam sandwiches out of a picnic basket. He raised his hat.

"Excuse me sir," he said

THE HUNGRY BEARS!

"You have a kind face. Won't you spare a morsel for two starving bears?"

But at that moment, the Park Ranger leapt out from behind a tree. "None of your tricks, Yogi!" he said. "I'm watching you." He bowed to the man. "I'm sorry if these two greedy bears have been bothering you, sir. I'm trying to stop them getting too fat. Go on you bears—Scram!"

"Too fat, indeed," fumed Boo-Boo as they walked away. "What a nerve!"

"Never mind," said Yogi. "We'll wait until that man has finished, then we'll see if he's left any scraps. It's better than nothing."

So the bears watched the man from behind some bushes until he went away, then out they came to look for crumbs.

"Nothing!" said Boo-Boo in a disappointed voice. "What a waste of time!"

"Wait!" said Yogi. "Look at this!" He picked up a bottle that had been left lying in the grass. "This is our lucky day! Listen to what it says; 'Dr Miracle's Disappearing Drink—Drink it and Vanish'!"

"Rubbish!" laughed Boo-Boo. "That wouldn't fool anyone!"

YOGI'S LUCKY DAY!

"You can snigger if you like," said Yogi sternly. "But I believe it." And he took a big swig out of the bottle.

"Eeek!" Boo-Boo yelled a minute later. "Where are you?" For Yogi Bear had vanished! All Boo-Boo could see was the bottle hanging in mid-air

"It worked!" cried Yogi's voice "Now for some fun! Follow me!"

"How can I follow you?" asked Boo-Boo "I can't see you!"

"Hmm," said Yogi. "I know—I'll sing a song and you can follow my voice."

So Yogi hummed a tune and Boo-Boo followed him through the trees. Soon, Yogi smelt food.

"Stay there!" he whispered to his friend. "Don't let that pesky Ranger see you!"

Under a tree, Yogi had spotted a man and woman having a magnificent picnic. Yogi's mouth watered at the sight of all the food.

"What a lovely day!" said the lady, picking up a pie "Isn't it nice to have lunch in peace, without being pestered by

THE PICNIC RAID!

those bears?"

But suddenly, the pie was snatched from her hand and she gasped: "My pie!" Invisible Yogi had already swallowed it.

"My sausage!" shouted the man. "Something grabbed it! What's going on here?"

"Yum, yum!" said Yogi to himself. "Delicious!"

"Help! Help!" shouted the picnickers. The Ranger heard

them and came running over.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"Our food keeps disappearing!" complained the lady.

"Disappearing?" said the Ranger. "You must have imagined it!" Then, to his amazement, he felt his peaked cap being lifted off his head. He rubbed his eyes with disbelief as he saw it sailing through the air all by itself.

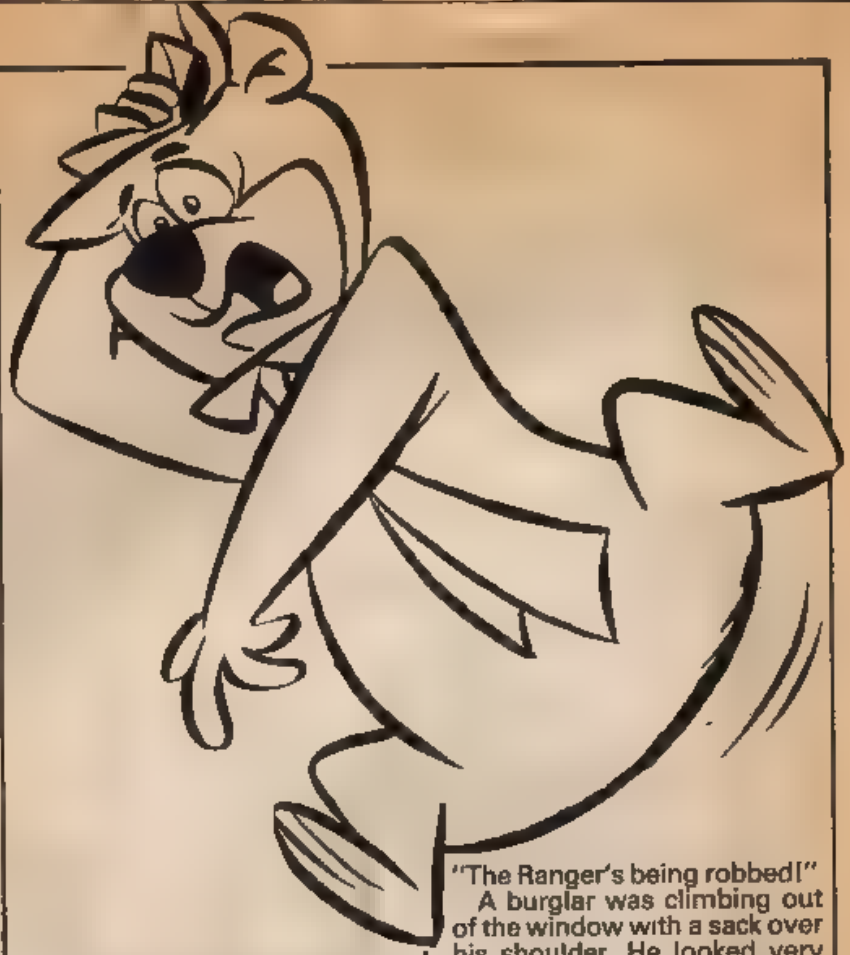
THE RUNAWAY JELLY!

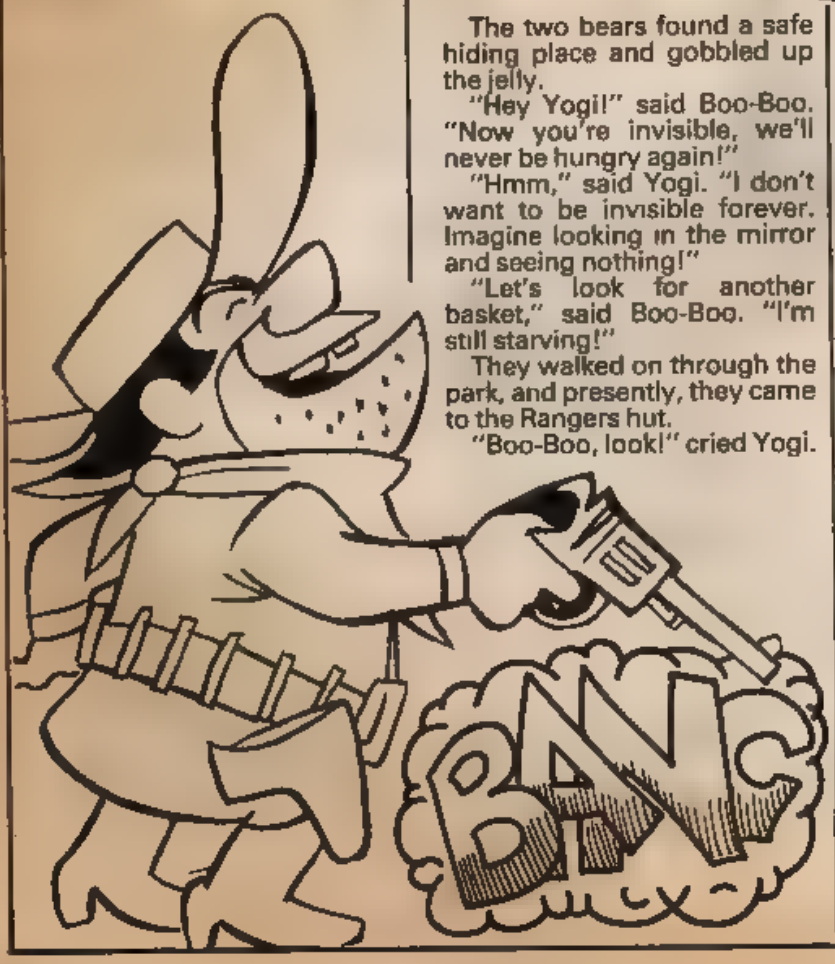
"My hat!" he roared as he saw it land in the pond. "I'll bet those bears are at the bottom of this! Just wait till I find them!"

"Look!" said the man suddenly. He was pointing at a big red jelly, which was moving away towards the trees.

"Follow that jelly!" cried the Ranger. "Don't let it get away!"

"Come on Boo-Boo!" chuckled Yogi. "We'd better run for it!"





The two bears found a safe hiding place and gobbled up the jelly.

"Hey Yogi!" said Boo-Boo. "Now you're invisible, we'll never be hungry again!"

"Hmm," said Yogi. "I don't want to be invisible forever. Imagine looking in the mirror and seeing nothing!"

"Let's look for another basket," said Boo-Boo. "I'm still starving!"

They walked on through the park, and presently, they came to the Rangers hut.

"Boo-Boo, look!" cried Yogi. "The Ranger's being robbed!"

A burglar was climbing out of the window with a sack over his shoulder. He looked very fierce and mean, and the bears turned pale.

"What shall we do?" gulped Boo-Boo. "He'll smash us up if he sees us!"

"But he won't see me! said Yogi Bear "Leave this to me!"

The invisible bear crept to the Ranger's washing line and untied it. Then he jumped on the Burglar and tied him up.

"Ghosts!" yelled the Burglar. "Help! Help!"

Yogi and Boo-Boo ran into the house to call the Police, and there they found the Ranger, bound and gagged. As Yogi untied him, the Ranger said: "Where are you? I can't see a thing!"

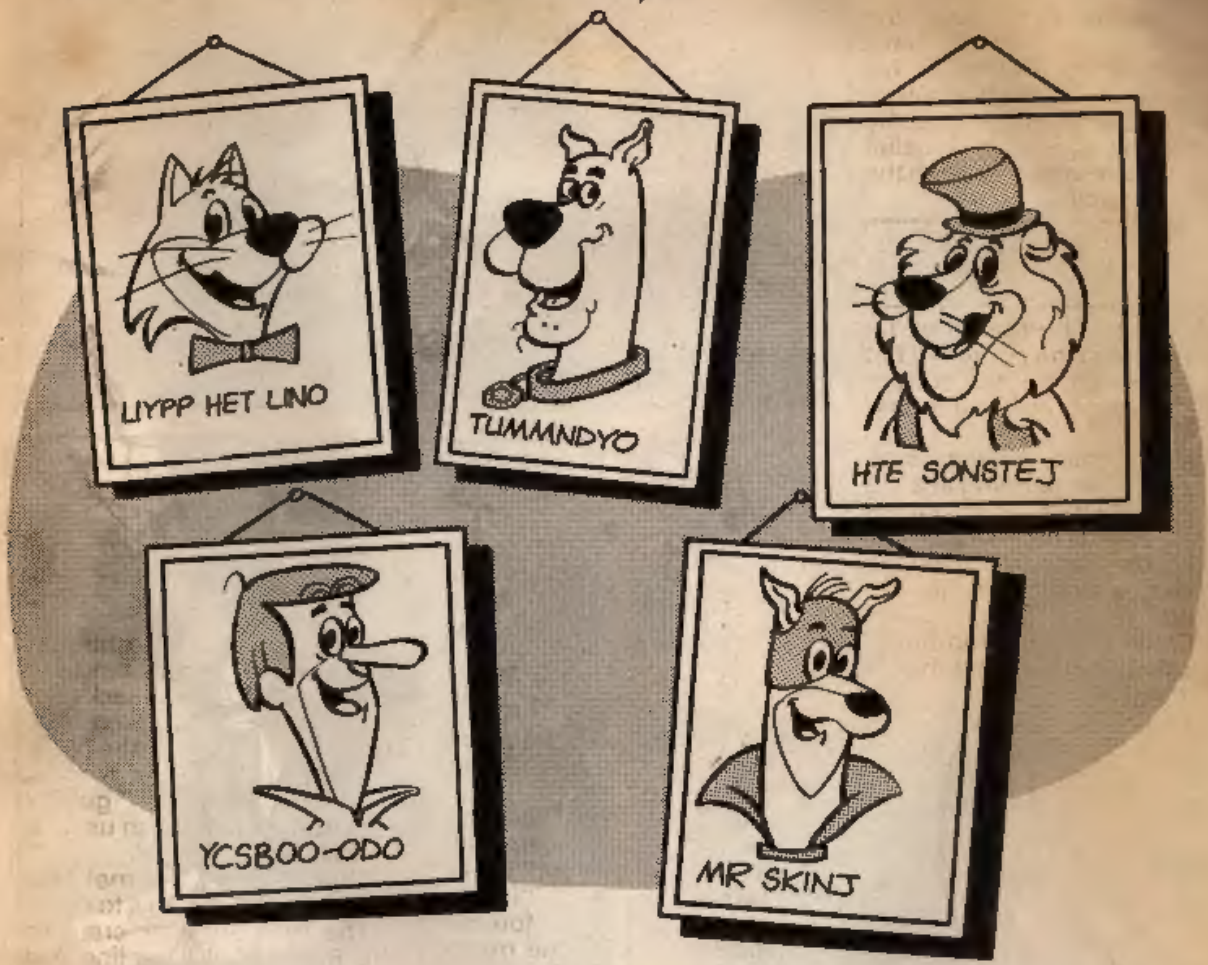
"Hurrah!" he cried, looking down at his paws. "I'm back!"

"Well done Yogi!" said the Ranger. "That Burglar is a desperate crook. I expect you'll get a reward. And *my* reward to you bears will be to take those notices down."

"Being invisible was fun while it lasted," said Yogi. "But I don't think I'll try it again!"

"No," agreed the Ranger. "Not many people at Jellystone Park would pay to see a bear that isn't there!" ■

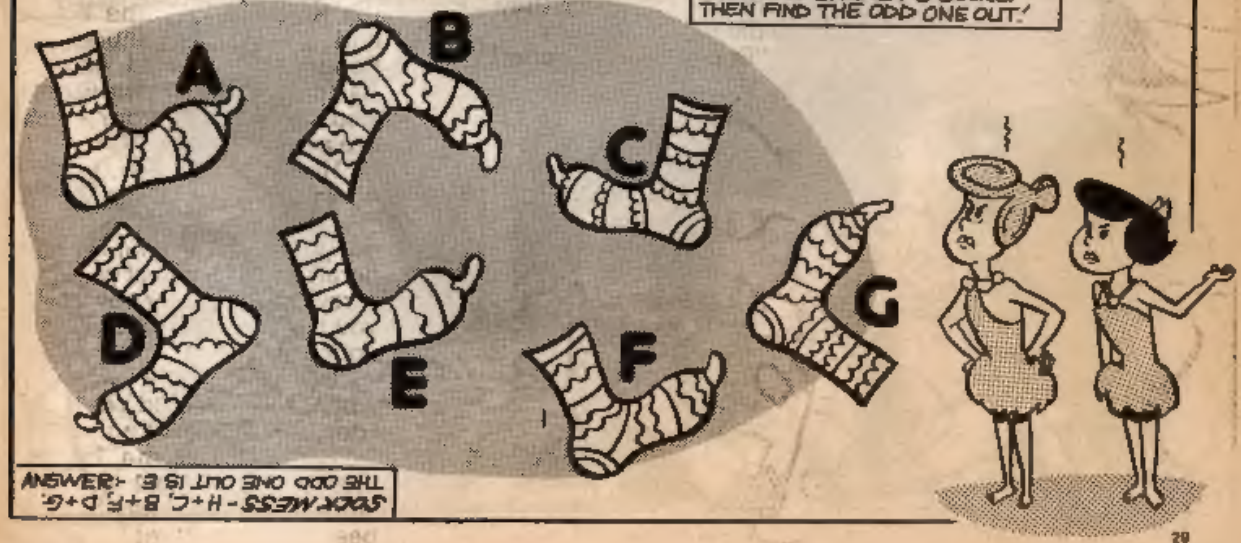
fun spot frame up!



UNMIX THE NAMES TO DISCOVER WHETHER OR NOT THE CORRECT FACES HANG OVER THE TOP!

SOCK MESS

HELP WILMA AND BETTY PAIR UP FRED AND BARNEY'S SOCKS, THEN FIND THE ODD ONE OUT!

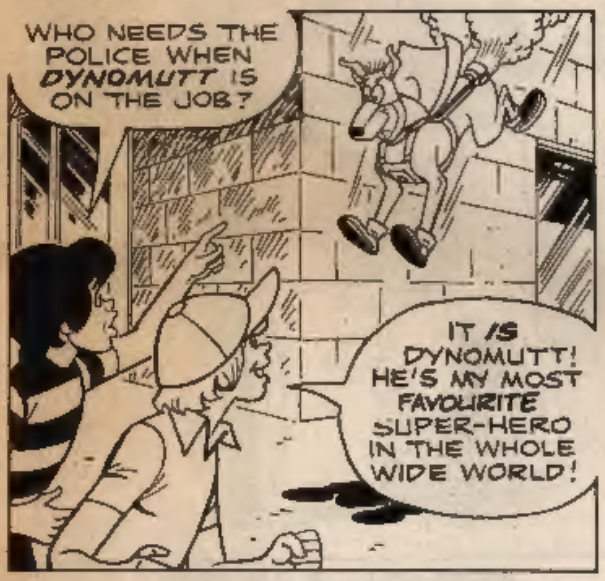


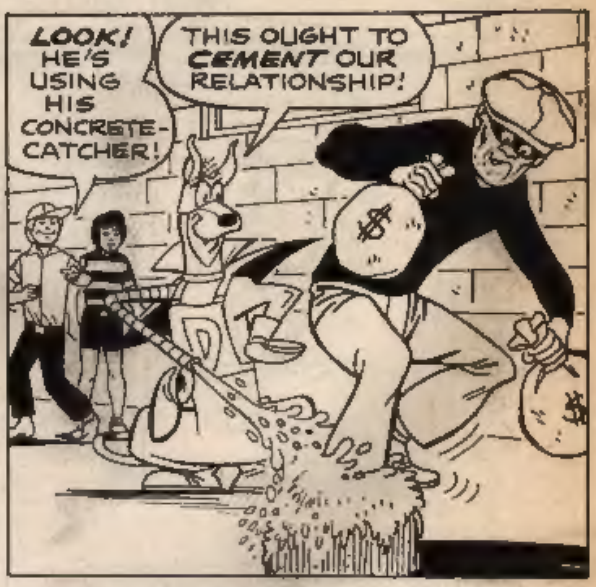
SOCK MESS - H+C, B+F, D+G. THE ODD ONE OUT IS E. ←ANSWER

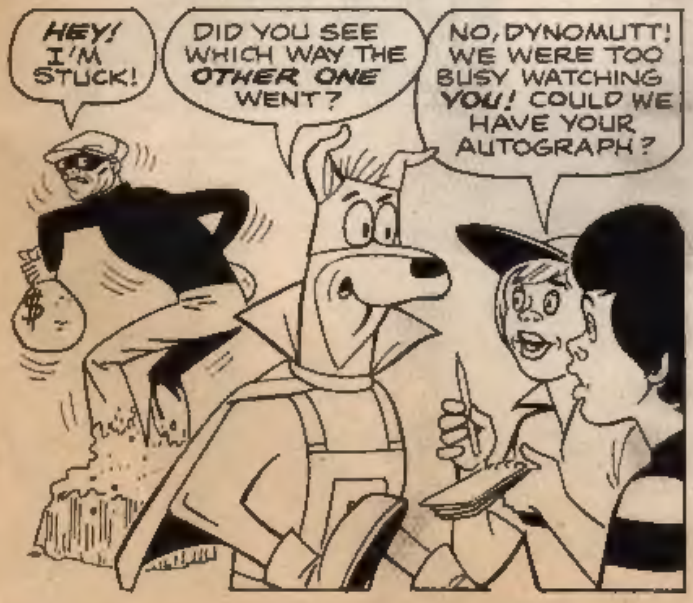
HANNA-BARBERA'S

DYNOMUTT

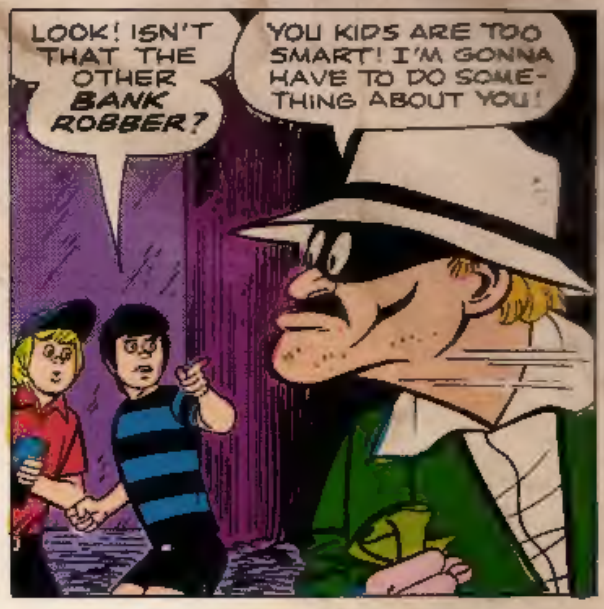
TWO DOG TOWN





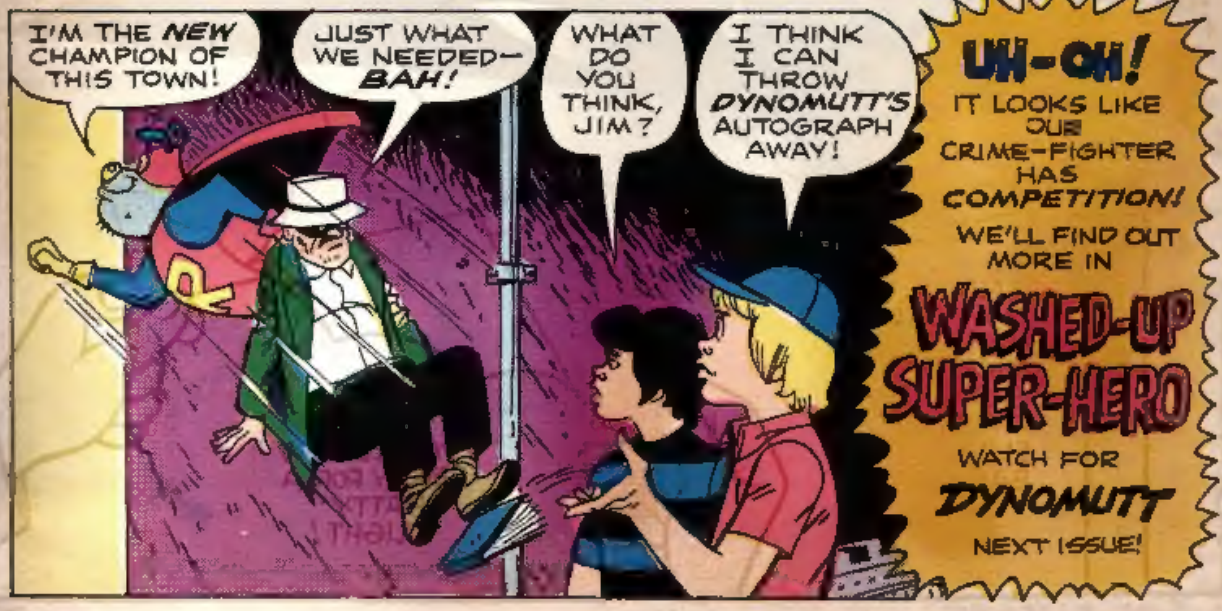


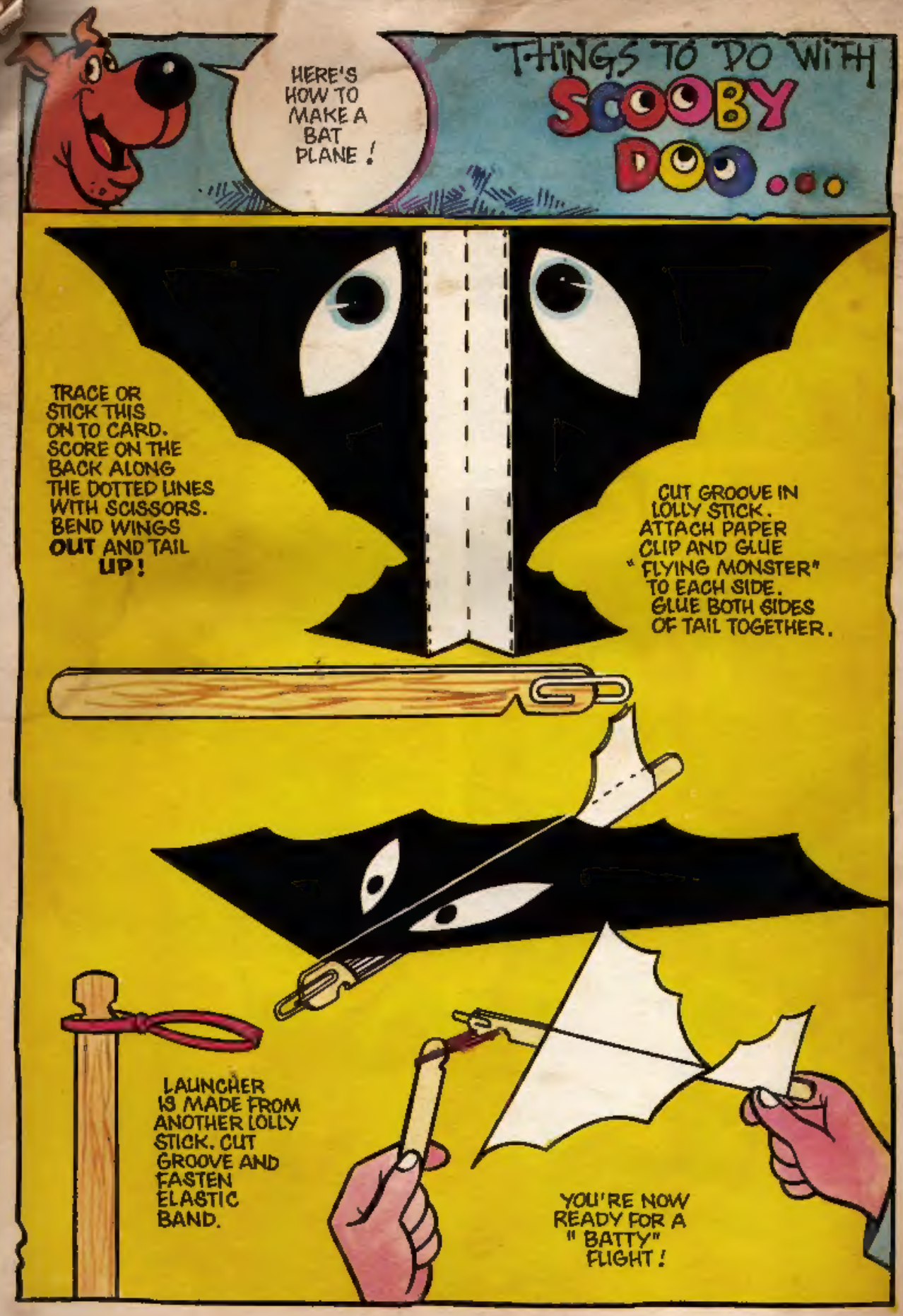
"AN OAK IS A TREE, AN ACORN'S A NUT — BEST WISHES TO YOU FROM YOUR FRIEND, DYNOMUTT!"
GEE, HE'S EVEN POETIC, TOO!


LOOK! ISN'T THAT THE OTHER BANK ROBBER?
YOU KIDS ARE TOO SMART! I'M GONNA HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT YOU!

I'M GONNA...
HEY! LET GO!
IT'S DYNOMUTT! I KNEW HE'D SAVE US!

YOU'RE NOT DYNOMUTT
THE NAME'S ROVER-ROBOT, BOYS, AND YOU'LL BE HEARING A LOT ABOUT ME...
R


I'M THE NEW CHAMPION OF THIS TOWN!
JUST WHAT WE NEEDED— BAH!
WHAT DO YOU THINK, JIM?
I THINK I CAN THROW DYNOMUTT'S AUTOGRAPH AWAY!
UH-OH!
IT LOOKS LIKE OUR CRIME-FIGHTER HAS COMPETITION!
WE'LL FIND OUT MORE IN
WASHED-UP SUPER-HERO
WATCH FOR DYNOMUTT NEXT ISSUE!


HERE'S HOW TO MAKE A BAT PLANE!
THINGS TO DO WITH SCOOBY DOO...
TRACE OR STICK THIS ON TO CARD. SCORE ON THE BACK ALONG THE DOTTED LINES WITH SCISSORS. BEND WINGS OUT AND TAIL UP!
CUT GROOVE IN LOLLY STICK. ATTACH PAPER CLIP AND GLUE "FLYING MONSTER" TO EACH SIDE. GLUE BOTH SIDES OF TAIL TOGETHER.
LAUNCHER IS MADE FROM ANOTHER LOLLY STICK. CUT GROOVE AND FASTEN ELASTIC BAND.
YOU'RE NOW READY FOR A "BATTY" FLIGHT!